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DAKIN BROS. OF CHINA, LIMITED, CHEMISTS, &c.
COD LIVER OIL JELLY.

THIS is a sweet and exceedingly palatable jelly easily retained and digested by the most delicate stomach. Children speedily grow fond of it and ask for more, and although it contains 50 per cent of the purest Cod Liver Oil, all baby taste and flavour is entirely covered.

In glass jars at 75 Cents.
COD LIVER OIL GENUINE NORWEGIAN.

This is without exception the finest oil that can be produced. Great care is taken in selecting healthy livers only in its manufacture, and as we buy direct from the manufacturer, we are able to guarantee it 'Genuine.'

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COD LIVER OIL EMULSION.
 A form in which the oil may be taken without difficulty by delicate patients and children.

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COD LIVER OIL EMULSION WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES (Lime and Soda).
 A combination of great value in wasting diseases, especially of the Chest and Respiratory Organs.

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BALSAM OF ANISEED AND LIQUORICE.
 For the relief of all catarrhal complaints, such as Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Soreness of the Chest, &c.

In bottles, 50 Cents and \$1.
BALSAMIC COUGH LOZENGES.
 A never failing remedy for Coughs.

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AMERICAN CHEROOTS.

These CHEROOTS, made from a fine selected quality of PENNSYLVANIAN TOBACCO LEAF, are mild, well matured, of excellent flavour, and will be found equal to Havanas. They are meeting with much favour in the Colony as an agreeable change from the usual Manila Cigar, and we confidently recommend them to the notice of Smokers.

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PORTS, SHERRIES, CLARETS, BRANDY, SCOTCH WHISKY, IRISH WHISKY, BOURBON WHISKY, GIN and RUM. Our assortment and well-known Brands of the above are bought direct from the most noted shippers, imported in wood and bottled by ourselves, thus enabling us to supply the best growths at moderate prices. We shall be pleased to furnish full particulars and price lists on application.

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A high class fertilizer for pot plants and for use in the garden generally: it supplies natural nourishment to the soil, and assists the process of assimilation, thereby aiding the plants to attain to their full size, vigour and beauty. Sold in Tins containing 100 each...\$1.50 do Bags do 250 do...\$4.00 Directions for use are given on the label.

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LAWN GRASS SEED. SWEET CORN SEED.
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THE HONGKONG DISPENSARY,
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 Hongkong, 4th January, 1892.

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[PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.]

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"THE HONGKONG TELEGRAPH" OFFICE,
 110, PRINCE STREET, HILL.
 Hongkong, December 18, 1891.

The Hongkong Telegraph.

HONGKONG, THURSDAY, JANUARY 21, 1892.

TELEGRAMS.

THE PRINCE'S FUNERAL.

LONDON, January 19th.
 To-day (Wednesday) it is to be observed as a day of general mourning. Numerous Foreign Princes will attend the funeral. Telegrams of sympathy have been received from every quarter of the globe.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

AN American paper observes that a good many bank cashiers are like guns—well loaded when they go off.

CAPTAIN PAULISER, R.N., the new Commodore, left London per P. and O. steamer on the 8th instant, which is timed to arrive here on the 17th proximo.

A SAN FRANCISCO contemporary remarks that "Uncle Sam," with \$100,000,000 in silver laid up in stock, ought to be in a position to control the market.

THERE was a "flare up" at No. 87, High Street this afternoon, but the West Point brigade were quickly on the spot and thereby rendered the damage nominal—say about one hundred dollars at the outside.

AN Emergency meeting of St. John Lodge, No. 618, S.C., will be held in Freemasons' Hall, Zealand Street, on Saturday, the 23rd instant, at 5 for 5.30 p.m. precisely. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

WE are informed by the agents (Messrs. Gibb, Livingston & Co.) that the E. & A. S. Co. steamer *Calliope*, from Australia, left Port Darwin yesterday for this port, via Timor, and may be expected to arrive on the 29th instant.

WOODYARD'S ROYAL AUSTRALIAN CIRCUS arrived from Manila to-day by the Spanish steamer *Don Juan* and will open at West Point on Saturday next. We shall have something to say about the personnel of the show to-morrow.

THE Marine Officers' Association of Singapore has, according to our Straits exchanges, made special representations to His Excellency the Governor of the Straits Settlements with view to having an Ordinance passed by the Straits Legislative Council on all fairs with the Hongkong Sunday Cargoworking Ordinance (1891).

THE shortest love letters on record are said to be the following:-

"Dear Clara:
 "Tom."
 "Dear Tom:
 "I will."
 "Clara."

THE Legislative Council will meet for the first time this year on Monday next (25th) at 3 p.m. business—Financial Minutes. Order of the day—First reading of a Bill entitled An Ordinance to constitute and incorporate a Church Body of the Members of the Church of England in Hongkong, and to define the duties and powers of such Body. A meeting of the Finance Committee will be held immediately after the meeting of the Legislative Council.

FROM the *Anti-Opium News*—The Bishop of Victoria (Hongkong), says: "I have been again and again stopped while preaching with the question, 'Are you an Englishman?' Is not that the country that Opium comes from? Go back and stop it, and then we will talk about Christianity!"—The idea of an indignant Celestial rising to his place at the Cathedral (which of course is crowded every day with Chinese seeking after Truth) and peremptorily ordering Bishop Hardin to dry up and listen, is really too sweet for any use.

THE experiments lately made in the United States, says the *Marine Journal*, show that we have a first-class article of smokeless powder invented by an American, and the secret of the manufacture of which is in loyal Americans' keeping. It is probably not generally known that smokeless powder for Germany, to be used in artillery and small arms in her next inevitable war, is being now manufactured by an American, well known in New York City, under another invention, and by a totally different process from that lately tried in this country.

At Derby County Police Court lately the Rev. Wm. Proctor Swabey, D.D., rector of Mill Field, Sunderland, was summoned for failing to maintain his father, aged seventy years, who had become chargeable to the Board of Guardians. The son demanded strict proof of the identity of the father. The bench decided that the identity had been proved and made an order for the payment of eighteen pence per week with costs. This servant of the Lord is probably an energetic canvasser for funds to convert the heathen. Of such is the kingdom of which!

As over twelve months have elapsed since the announcement of the difficulties of Messrs. Baring Brothers and Co. it is assumed in London financial circles that further progress respecting the reorganization of the liquidation up to about the present date will soon be published. The figures issued on June 1st last stated the total due to the Bank of England at £7,500,000, but this has since been reduced, it is believed, to about £6,000,000, while the amount payable by the Portuguese Government is brought down to £200,000. No official information, however, has transpired on the subject, and it is reasonably thought by many of the guarantors that a balance-sheet extending over a period of one year should now be prepared.

OUR friend Miss Sappho Smith, the world-renowned fashion writer of the *Sydney Bulletin*, tells us that the latest divorce in that fair city is a case of the guilty wife falling stiffly on to her devoted husband's collar and weeping, her comforting statements all down the back of his neck—lo, and behold, the gay Lothario dropped in casually one evening, and knelt at the feet of the plaintiff, and gave himself and the lady away with a minuteness of detail that made hubby reach for his horse-whip. But Lothario so wept and implored his enraged victim not to "put a head on him," summarily that the latter thought better of it, and is going to take it out in damages. But what a foolish effect "Lothario's" conduct strikes as the feet of "Mr. Laura's" conscience! And in three months after it he had a screwdriver "telling on the Clyde." He offered me about the profits, but I said, "No, Mr. D., the honour and glory of the thing is a lot that I keep your money!"

THE Tonkin and Saigon papers, which spread themselves with joy over an official function at some wilderness called Phu-Lang-thuong or Xuan-dao, and which revel in the details of a French treaty with Dahomey, have never a word of the accident to the *Bismarck*, or the adventures of the *Torington*, or anything of similar interest.

Two passengers by the *Chelyard* bound for Hongkong found life not worth living on their way, and the second night before arrival a Chinaman quietly dumped himself into the deep. Next morning one of her companions reported to the captain, "Why didn't you raise an alarm then?" asked the captain. "No blong my pldgin; 'pose wanche die, can do." During the day an Indian man raised his lanky limbs to the top of the bulwarks, uttered a war whoop to tell the fishes he was coming, and plunged in. The steamer was backed, and a life-buoy thrown quite close to him, but he swam away from it, put up his hands, sank, and was never seen again.

On the occasion of Mr. Stanley's visit to a Chinese town opportunity was seized upon as a favourable one to take the local "basso," who had a wonderful opinion of his own abilities, to hear the celebrated vocalist. During the singing the Chinese man bent his head forward to catch every note of the music, and when all was over he relieved his pent-up feelings with a very audible "Ah!" Nothing more. Not a word did he speak until well on the road home, when his chapman ventured to ask his opinion of the evening's entertainment. "Cleaning," he thrust, and speaking as a man who knows his words will carry conviction, he said, "Well, he's good—in fact, he's very passable; but—aw cud sing his yead off in 'Oly, 'oly'!"

TO-DAY'S SHIPPING RETURNS.

Inward.
Langkling steamer, from Wu.
Hailong " " Swatow.
Sungking " " Kutchin.
Don Juan " " Manila.
Continental " " Hainan, &c.
 Aggregating 3,957 tons, register.

Outward.
Hoteln steamer, for Saigon.
Elis " " K-b.
Canton " " Swatow.
Changchow " " Amoy.
 Aggregating 4,055 tons, register.

A HOME paper says that at North Wales Assizes recently, Frederick W. Barnwell, schoolmaster, was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for having had improper relations with his niece, aged 12 years and ten months, who had given birth to a child. Seven years ago, Marie Magistrate Captain Thorpe, who has laid it down once and for ever that no *Chinchen* (supercargo) can be master of a vessel flying the British flag, whether the vessel in question is a Chinese-owned ship or not. The case stood thus—Captain Bee of the steamer *Avonport* charged Chuah Tee, his *Chinchen* or supercargo, with disobeying his lawful commands as master of the ship, and further, with inciting the coolies on board to disobey his (the Captain's) orders. Prisoner pleaded guilty. Captain Thorpe, in passing sentence on the *Chinchen*, said—A most serious charge has been brought against the prisoner. It is best that the *Chinchen* should know that he is not master on a vessel flying the British flag. *Chinchen* must learn the lesson that there is only one master on board ship, and that is the captain; and whatever orders he may please to give, are bound to be carried out by those who have signed on the articles. The offence is a very serious one, because, on the high sea, and even in port, it might have led to the crew to mutiny. Therefore, I feel it my duty to sentence you to the full extent of my jurisdiction, namely to four weeks' imprisonment with hard labour.

At the meeting of the Sanitary Board to-morrow (Friday) at 4.15 p.m. the following will be the Agenda.—1. Letter from Honourable Colonial Secretary forwarding the Analyst's report of analysis of samples of water drawn from the Tai-tam and Pok-tam mains in December, 1891. 2. Mortality Returns for the weeks ended the 9th and 16th January, 1892. 3. Surveyor's report for 1891. 4. Petitions from householders in East Street against the proposal to construct a public latrine at 44 East Street. 5. Petitions from contractors praying that some money allowance be granted to them for the loss they sustained by the sale of the 3rd and 4th December, 1891. 6. Notification of the presence of cases of small-pox in a ship arriving in the Harbour.

SEAFARING men all over the Far East will hail with feelings of unsolicited satisfaction the decision recently arrived at in Penang by the Marine Magistrate Captain Thorpe, who has laid it down once and for ever that no *Chinchen* (supercargo) can be master of a vessel flying the British flag, whether the vessel in question is a Chinese-owned ship or not. The case stood thus—Captain Bee of the steamer *Avonport* charged Chuah Tee, his *Chinchen* or supercargo, with disobeying his lawful commands as master of the ship, and further, with inciting the coolies on board to disobey his (the Captain's) orders. Prisoner pleaded guilty. Captain Thorpe, in passing sentence on the *Chinchen*, said—A most serious charge has been brought against the prisoner. It is best that the *Chinchen* should know that he is not master on a vessel flying the British flag. *Chinchen* must learn the lesson that there is only one master on board ship, and that is the captain; and whatever orders he may please to give, are bound to be carried out by those who have signed on the articles. The offence is a very serious one, because, on the high sea, and even in port, it might have led to the crew to mutiny. Therefore, I feel it my duty to sentence you to the full extent of my jurisdiction, namely to four weeks' imprisonment with hard labour.

HERE is a Dumbarton story which sheds a flood of light on the vexed question of priority in the matter of the application of the screw to ship propulsion. One version or another of it is common property, and often forms the subject of jocular gossip in the workshops of "the town by the rock." Sandy Smith, wag and raconteur, speaks thus: "I suppose, chaps, you never heard that it was me that first invented or discovered the secret of the screw as applied to steam vessels? Ay, well, it was I that me! I was not babbling for oars as day at the Black Perch, and after fishin' nearly six hours I lit got a single oar, but faith, it was a whopper! It took me a stricken hour fecthin' 't before I mastered it. In the struggle, 'twas while oar fell that I sent the two oars spinning out of the boat. Then what was I to do to get back home again? I thought and thought, and at last I hit it! I contrived to get my oar held. I took the oar out of the boat, and I held it in place—lo, foremost, his halo body 's but his head. That oar, chaps, there's a natural way, and awn' the boat went smooth and bonnie, me stevin' at my ease and the piler in my hand. Man, chaps, it was gran'! At last I got the oar, and when I landed what I met but Mr. D.—'Well, Sandy,' says he, 'anything fresh the day?' Then I tell him about the oar, and says, 'You're a bit of a genius! That's just what he said. 'Pardies is done!' That's just what he said. 'Then awn' he ran as hard as he could leg, and in three months after it he had a screw steamer 'telling on the Clyde.' He offered me about the profits, but I said, 'No, Mr. D., the honour and glory of the thing is a lot that I keep your money!'"

THE Highlanders will embark on the *Orotus* for home on Monday or Tuesday next, to-day as erroneously stated.

A REGULAR Convocation of Victoria Chapter, No. 525, will be held in Freemasons' Hall, Zealand Street, on Thursday, the 28th instant, at 8.30 for 9 p.m. precisely. Visiting brethren are cordially invited.

"SQUAR" has been flouting all over the colony to-day in his gaudy chariot, followed by hundreds of Chinese. The marvellous medicine man is evidently going to take in Hongkong. His "band" is immense.

By way of preparation for our Shanghai cricketing guests, a temporary pavilion is being erected on the Cricket Ground, and a water-and-drainage death-trap is being excavated along the whole side of the field.

WE have received a notice of marriage for insertion (unfortunately on too doubtful authority, to be published) to which is appended the original announcement.—"Sweet-hearts in England and elsewhere will please accept this (the only) intimation."

WE would remind our readers that Professor Baldwin and his "Butterflies" will give their initial performance at the Theatre Royal, City Hall, to-night, commencing at 8 o'clock. The splendid reputation this Company brings from lands where they have won fame and fortune should ensure a large and appreciative audience, and the Professor says that if the public once come to his show, he is quite sure they will come again.

THE memorial service held at St. John's Cathedral last night was very well attended. His Excellency the Governor and Lady Robinson were present, and numerous officials. The Service concluded with the hymn "Abide with me," which was very well rendered by the Choir. The "Dead March in Saul," played by Mr. Sangster in his usual faultless style, was, of course, the feature of the finale of ceremonies connected with the burial of Prince Albert Victor of Wales.

THE ASSAULT-AT-ARMS.

"BENDOFF" IN BATTLE ARRAY.

The grand assault-at-arms given by members of the Victoria Recreation and Lorne Athletic Clubs in the Theatre Royal, City Hall, on Monday evening under the special patronage of Major-General Digby Barker, C.B., as a complement to Professor Woolf Bendoff, the famous exponent of the many art of self-defence, "the hero of a hundred fights," proved one of the most successful exhibitions of the season. Although the arrangements had been somewhat hastily concluded, and considerable difficulty was experienced in drawing up a satisfactory programme, the general interest manifested in the show was substantially evidenced by a large attendance, which included in the dress-circle numerous members of the ancient order of Cornishmen, many of whom were in older days well known at home both as patrons and supporters of the modern gladiators of the English prize ring.

The management of the entertainment was in the experienced hands of Staff-Sergeant Tennant, and we are only doing that clever all-round athlete and keen sportsman ample justice in saying that to his indefatigable energies and thoroughly practical diplomacy of most of the credit for a really admirable performance was mainly due. Of course the great attractions of the entertainment were the sparring bouts, and the keenest interest was evinced to see the man who had made a grand fight in the prize ring for the Championship of England; but Mr. Tennant, with an amount of *safoir-faire* which did him infinite credit, varied the *tournoi* parade bill of fare with a series of athletic and gymnastic exercises, enlivened by a little amusing clowning, which apparently hit the fancy of the audience.

When the curtain rose shortly after 8 o'clock, the gladiators taking part in the exhibition marched round the stage in capital style under the leadership of Staff-Sergeant Tennant, and then Mr. Alfred H. Wybert gave a most finished performance on roller skates. The inequalities of the stage were all against scientific skating, but Mr. Wybert made light of these difficulties and was deservedly applauded for a display that has rarely if ever been equalled in this colony. Loud applause greeted Messrs. C. Robinson and H. Gedde, two popular light-weights of the Victoria Recreation Club, as they faced each other for a friendly bout with the millets. They were about evenly handicapped as regards weight, but Mr. Gedde stood well over his opponent, and likewise had the advantage in reach. It was soon evident that both meant business and Mr. Robinson at once assumed the offensive by leading with the left for the head, which just missed the mark, and in return he was pretty countered; but he again rushed in and using both hands deftly scored well on the body, receiving one or two not returnable blows. A very clever fight round was about balanced when "time" was called. In the second round Robinson continued his aggressive tactics, and crowded Gedde for all he was worth; but the latter played an excellent game, and using his advantage in reach whenever he got a chance, and timing his man admirably, had a bit the better of the exchanges at the finish. The other rounds were most evenly contested, and a brilliant rally at the finish of a most scientific display fairly brought down the house.

The members of the Lorne Athletic Club gave a capital show on the parallel bars, most of the exercises being performed with conspicuous skill and address; and they were equally at home with the vaulting horse. Mr. Wybert's burlesque act "How he learned skating" caused great amusement, and then two very clever middle-weights, Private Hanley and Corporal Thomas, came out to decide the knotty question as to who was the better man. It is seldom that two boxers are more evenly matched than were these two military gladiators. For three rounds they fought like Trojans, give and take all the time, and there was a most exciting point between them. But on commencing the fourth round it was soon apparent that the Corporal had shot his bolt, as Hanley rapidly ran up a big score without a single return—principally straight lefts on the dial—and at the finish had won handsomely, the announcement of his victory eliciting loud cheers from his comrades in the body of the Theatre.

After Mr. Tennant had introduced Bendoff to the audience in a few graceful words, that renowned slogger faced Mr. W. Walker for four rounds of two minutes each. Both men were about equal in height and weight, but the slogger was a bit off colour, and was severely damaged in his last fight. However,

the Quarry Bay champion fought very pluckily, and for the first three rounds made most of the running, hitting out vigorously but doing very little damage to his far more experienced and skilful rival. Bendoff spared in splendid style, and several of the rallies, and the in-fighting, in which he naturally had the advantage, elicited warm signs of appreciation. Another splendid exhibition was given by Private Sullivan and Loney, a couple of Garrison light weights who evidently meant business from the start. Sullivan had a decided advantage in height and reach, but Loney was much the cleverer and more effective at close quarters, and his right-hand swings threatened a knock-out more than once. The whole of the four rounds were stubbornly contested, but at the finish Loney had a good bit in hand and his opponent was pretty well tired out. This sparring evoked applause from all parts of the house, and it was thoroughly deserved, as both men fought grandly.

The wind-up between Bendoff and Mr. A. Rodger, proved, as was expected, a most scientific display. With a difference of about 50 lbs. between the men it was unreasonable to hope that the smaller could make very much of a show; however, the "piled up East Point" never shirked his task and faced his bulky antagonist with the utmost confidence, and so far as cleverness was concerned, fairly held his own. Mr. Rodger has a very straight and clever left, and to use a purely boxing phrase, he knows how to fight with his feet; but although he got one or two lightning conductors home on the mark, Bendoff's superior reach and consummate skill prevented any mischief, and after the first two rounds, the contest became a question of points. One of the most pleasing features of the bout was the total abstention of Bendoff from slogging or taking an advantage over a lighter man than himself. It was no lapping match, but a fair many trial of skill, from which both combatants came out with flying colours and were cheered to the echo.

Mr. Bendoff has proved himself a first-class man in his profession and he has made many friends in Hongkong by his unassuming and gentlemanly behaviour. We are therefore glad to learn that another gladiatorial exhibition is under way, and we are sure it will attract a crowded house.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

INQUIRER.—Yes, it is "Baldwin's Butterflies" Company" of course; "Palmer's" was a misprint.

VICTORIAN.—So the bar by gave you some dummy dollars in change, did he? Served you right. Shouldn't pay hotel bills.

ARCHITECT.—Yes, huge bamboo scaffolding are a bit fashionable in Hongkong just now. But it is not a decorative device in honour of anything. Close search will reveal a bank, or a club, or a hotel, or a shipping office hidden away under it.

W. W. W.—Thanks, but we have all the poetry we require for several months now! Also we are overstocked with sensational fiction. If you really wish to do all you can for us, as you say, please be kind enough to drop your views.

J. J. F. C.—We are glad to hear that you are a lawyer. There was a distinct shock of surprise all over the office when it became known. We would advise you to spend six pence on a little work entitled "How to be a gentleman."

OUTSIDER.—No, we are not a branch office of the *Daily Press*, nor is the D.P. a branch of the O.P. The circumstance is accidental that the D.P. cannot print anything without paying into our hands. But we don't subsidize them to do it.

HALL CAINE.—Thanks for your little effusion "Pale and Blood, or the Bold Bad Browne." It seems to lack humour and poetic feeling. Strive to put a little English in here and there. A course of Webster Unabridged would raise your tone. See that the label is on the package. Not genuine without. And next time you wish to flood us with twaddle, kindly misdirect it.

CLOCK TOWER.—What! Which? Likewise how? Losh, heh, hoot, and other things! But we don't believe it. No, it can't be. Only Lawyer in the street with a hat on his head! Never. You can't recognise a wig when you see it! That's what's the matter. It was his wig, same as always was.

ANXIOUS.—No, we were not run in that night. It was this way—we had been having fun with a Sikh, and fled him up beautifully in his own turban, when up comes a Scotch bobby—'A! Scotch, very Scotch, about as Scotch as Scotch could be'—and just to see what would happen, we went with him. So he marched the six of us, to the station, under the proud delusion that he was signing us in. Then when we got there we laid an information against him for sleeping in our compound, and he got locked up. And didn't he use some 'janglish'!

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not positively endorse the opinions expressed by Correspondents in this column.]

MUSTERING THE SCOTTISH CLANS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "HONGKONG TELEGRAPH." Sir,—I shall esteem it a favour if you will kindly insert the enclosed letter which has been published in many of the leading Scotch papers at the instance of my brother and others associated with him in an effort to bring the Clan Donnachaidh to the fore.

I ask this favour in the hope that members of the clan now resident in the Far East will lose no time in forwarding their names and addresses either to those who have kindly offered to enrol them as members of the proposed "Clan Donnachaidh Society," or to the undersigned, who will be happy to receive and forward their names and addresses to Scotland, and furnish them with any information desired.

I remain, Sir,
 Yours very truly,
 CHESNEY DUNCAN.

Hongkong, 21st January, 1892.

PROPOSED CLAN DONNACHAIDH SOCIETY.

With reference to the proposed formation of a Clan Donnachaidh Society, would you kindly intimate to our fellow clansmen, that as a preliminary step, their names and addresses in full, and any information they may be pleased to furnish as to family descent and history, either by—Mrs. Matheson (Mrs. Robertson), Donnachaidh, Lodge, Dunmillery, Mr. Douglas Duncan, Advocate, 23 Crown Street, Aberdeen, Mr. Alex. Robertson, A.P.S. Chemist, Quay of Mr. Alister Duguid, 68 Duke Road, Brighton, Sussex. As soon as a sufficient number of clansmen have been enrolled, their names and addresses, further proceedings will be taken to place the Society upon a firm and permanent footing.

thereof, bearing the names of Duncan, Robertson, Skene or Reid, and others perhaps who also claim to belong to the Clan Donnachaidh, will send in their names and addresses (stating nearest railway station or post-town) with as little delay as possible. Intimation by post-card, or one or more names and addresses forwarded under one cover, will be quite sufficient. The Society will be bound very much upon the lines adopted by other clan societies, which have been found to work very satisfactorily.

N.B.—It is requested that intending members will kindly head their envelopes, "Clan Donnachaidh Society," so that other correspondence may be easily eliminated by the recipient, and if those who are willing to take on district secretaries, or to serve as councillors, &c., will kindly intimate the same, the promoters will be greatly obliged.

CLAN DONNACHAIDH!

Clan Donnachaidh! Clan Donnachaidh! the cry rings far and wide,
 The gathering cry you have not heard a hundred years or more,
 Since on Culloden's mournful moor your fathers fought and died,
 And left their sons a deathless pride to bear the names they bore.

O'er bens and glens, o'er misty plains, where clear brown rivers run,
 Where silver birches gleam and slowly weep their leaves of gold,
 Where lone lochs mirror unto the hills, their purple bloom is done,
 Clan Donnachaidh! your gathering cry is sounding as of old!

Not as of old to faithful fray, or battle for the king,
 Beneath the Clach na Bratach and the ribbon blue again,
 Not as of old in Athole's wilds will afield and claymores ring,
 Or Struan's blackest tremble to the marching of the men.

But as of old, Clan Donnachaidh, with hearts as brave and true,
 As brotherhood, though severed wide by country, sea and town,
 Olden of right, old hate of wrong, old loyalty and love,
 For 'as of yore, Clan Donnachaidh, your Hand upholds the Crown!

Dunfermline, December, 1891. S. M.

* The medallion and lucky stone always borne on the top of the standard when the Clan went into battle.
 † The badge of the Clan.

NORTH BORNEO NOTES.

(FROM A CORRESPONDENT.)

Sandakan, December 30th, 1891.
 We hear planting has derived a fresh impetus in North Borneo owing to the good reports of the Amsterdam tobacco brokers, and the (considering the state of the market) very good prices of the 1890 crop realized.

Labadat estate, Darvel Bay, headed the prices with 133 guilders per pound, Marberg Labuk stood at 128 per pound, Labuk estate 100 cents, Sagayan 97, Lamag Koyah and Melapi East Borneo Co.'s estate 95 cents each. Brokers advise to Borneo planters consist in "bury the greatest attention to fermenting and sorting and avoid large quantities of broken leaf as far as possible." Another piece of advice, the companies have discovered for themselves, is to exercise much discrimination in the selection of managers.

In the start of the planting in Borneo, any man who came from Deli (Sumatra) was at once supposed to be a heaven-born tobacco planter, whereas in many, if not most instances he was a gentleman who was not considered

was cleanly in her habit, and he could eat anything out of her hand." Is not this a remarkable confession? For the chaste City youth making advances to his friend's wife in this style—"Fly with me, dear Lucy. I love you not. I have no affection to offer you; but oh, how I love your savoury dishes. I adore the very taste you have made, and so divinely clean are your habits that I cannot live without you!" Whether Mr. Kightly did or did not make a promise to marry the lady either after the divorce from her husband was obtained, or at any other time does not matter very much. It seems to us that when the jury gave a verdict for a hundred pounds damages, substantial justice was done, and if the amount had been higher we would not have altered our opinion. A hundred pounds is a mere trifle for spoiling the twenty best years of a woman's life. It is not compensation. It is merely a peppercorn acknowledgment that compensation is due. All breaches of promise, however, are not so worthy of compensation as this startling case of Kightly versus Smith. There was, for instance, earlier in this very week, the case of Miss Tuckwell, who sued Mr. Benzie, and who was compelled to admit that Mr. Benzie courted her she was also carrying on with a Mr. Hobbs. The jury rightly enough gave this young lady no damages, apparently being satisfied that although she had two strings to her bow, she was Hobbs' choice. On the whole, we may take it that the agitation for the abolition of breach of promise actions is unnecessary. Substantial justice is usually done, and the evidence extant in a very large number of newspaper cases. It is always the most popular column in a paper.—*News of the World.*

AN ELOPEMENT TRAGEDY.

(Time, midnight. Place, the shady side of the Billus dwelling. Ladder against side of house. Ardent youth half-way up ladder. Palpitating maiden leaning out of upper window, conversing in agitated whispers with ardent youth. Horse and closed carriage in charge of direct driver at convenient distance round the corner. Moon disappearing behind friendly cloud. Coast clear. Landscape wrapped in repose. Billus mansion similarly wrapped.)

Bessie Billus—"Oh, Arthur! Not so loud! Is everything ready?"

Arthur Chiswater (burning with love-like zeal, but unable to keep his teeth from chattering)—"Everything is b-b-b-b-b-ready, dearest! B-b-b-b-b- come! Bessie! Is ch-ch-ch-chilly, and—"

Oh Arthur! I'm afraid!

"Afraid, d-d-d-d-d-dating? You can't fall. I'll catch you."

"Sh! I don't mean I'm afraid of falling, Arthur, but suppose papa should—"

"Isn't b-b-b-b-b-papa asleep by this time?"

"Yes; I'm sure he's asleep, but suppose he should wake up!"

"Is he—g-g-g-g-g-in the habit of waking up at unseasonably hours of the night?"

"O dear, no! But I'm—"

(Impatiently) "So am I—d-d-d-dearest, and its getting colder every minute!"

(Leaning a little further out) "Are you sure, Arthur, you love me as well as ever?"

(Impulsively) "Love you, Bessie? Why—b-b-b-b-b-Great Scott! I—"

"Sh! Don't whisper so loud, Arthur! Have you got the licence?"

"We don't need a—ch-ch-ch-licence to get married in Wisconsin. Got your wraps all on, Bessie?"

"Yes."

"I haven't! I—b-b-b-b-b-left my overcoat in the carriage, and its getting—"

(Uneasily) "Oh, Arthur! I've just happened to think—"

"What is it, dearest?"

"Suppose we shouldn't find a minister after we get across the line?"

"Not find a minister? Suffering Moses! Wisconsin is full of preachers!"

"And suppose—bark!"

"What is it?"

"I fancied I heard something!"

"It's—b-b-b-b-b-one of the horses whinnying. Hurry, dearest! The train leaves in half-an-hour, and it will take us nearly twenty minutes to—"

"But, Arthur, I'm afraid it isn't right!"

"I assure, you, here—"

"It will just break papa's heart! I know it will! You'll always be good to me, will you, Arthur?"

"Be—ch-ch-ch-good to you? So help me—"

"Sh! Arthur! Don't swear!"

"Hurry, Bessie, for the love of—"

(Venturing out on the ladder) "Well, Arthur, I'm coming. But remember—"

(As the ladder creaks under her) "Oh, yes, I'll remember! Careful now! Steady! There! There!"

(Clutching his arm wildly) "Oh, dear! I feel as if I must go back! Where—where did you say the carriage was? It will break papa's heart and mamma will faint! I know she will!"

(Recklessly) "Let her faint! Come, darling, b-b-b-b-b-its only a short walk to the carriage."

(Wildly) "Must I go! Must I break the heart of an indulgent father and blight the life of a tender mother? Must I leave the charished home where I have always been—"

"Come, darling!"

"Where I have always been—"

Papa Billus (thrusting his head out of the upper back window and speaking in a cold, hard, business-like voice)—"Don't forget your trunk, Bessie!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

"REALLY!"

"If you were to drop 'Oh' and 'Really' out of the English language, the major part of the British aristocracy would be destitute of conversation."

Such was the remark an American friend made to me the other day. We were discussing the question referred to in a recent newspaper letter—the alleged inferiority of American men to Englishmen in polish, refinement, social accomplishments, general information, and conversational powers. I had to laugh; it seemed so very true.

"I'm afraid I'll have to agree with you," I said; "I've often thought the same thing myself. And if you'd buy the interrogatives 'Did you?' 'Were you?' 'Was it?' 'Did it?' 'Does it?' 'Is he?' etc., spoken with a labored emphasis on the first word, in reply to every remark or suggestion you make, nine-tenths of them would have to sit silent."

"Precisely. So they would. There's one other word when I come to think of it, which we may leave out, too—'Is'—Fancy! Now, I think we've collared the swells' vocabulary. Deprive the swells of these words, and, no far as they were concerned, silence would reign supreme. Take an English country-house. For example, the breakfast-table. These breakfasts are all alike. I've been present at dozens, in as many different houses, and one description will fit all; the same chill atmosphere of male gruffness and female rigidity permeates each. Now, it's a curious thing that, the other day, I was thinking about this thing, and hastily scratched down some notes and impressions from recollection. I've got 'em in my pocket-book, and if you don't mind, I'll read them to you."

No be began!

Breakfast-room at Beauclieu Manor. High wainscot of old oak; walls papered in deep maroon; deep maroon damask window-curtains, and maroon leather-seated chairs. Old oak fire-place; log-fire in the grate; long breakfast-table, having urn and tea-things at one end, four covered silver dishes at the other, containing cutlets, sausages, poached eggs, and curried fowl. In the middle and up the sides, plates of hot rolls in napkins; a large dish of buttered scrolls and bullets, a silver stand of boiled eggs, a glass dish of orange marmalade, and two racks of dry toast. On sideboard, cold ham, beef, game, and huge loaf of bread.

PEOPLE AT TABLE.

Lady Bar-Dexter (the lady of the house) aged thirty-five, once pretty, now buxom, with that burnt-faced, diminishing-eyed look which the average high-born British matron (unless a "fishy" gets in a few years after marriage, and is able to catch the result of annual material as the effect of an unlimited consumption of brown stout at luncheon and brown sherry at dinner).

The Hon. Mrs. Villiers and Miss Villiers, mother and daughter. Mother, grey-haired, arched eye-brow, pale, thin, and icy; daughter, thoroughbred and shy.

Lady Violet Cropper, "fishy"; pretty, bold, cold-eyed, and "horsey."

Lord Henry Noddy, her brother.

Captain Fitzbubblis, of the Queen's Own Bombardiers.

(Silence reigns. Enter your humble servant—whom we will call Mr. Thompson Withapoe, of Philadelphia. Both the men are reading their letters while they eat, the torn-open envelopes littering the table and adjoining plates.)

Men—"Baw!" [which interpret as "Good-morning!"]

Women—"Ning!" [which I ditto.]

[Least myself in one of a half-dozen vacant places and utter silence. After a pause.]

Lady Bar-Dexter—"Tea, Mr. Withapoe?"

"If you please."

[Lady D.D. pours out the tea and I wait some minutes.]

Lady Bar-Dexter—"Here is your tea, Mr. Withapoe. [I am separated from her ladyship by Noddy and Fitzbubblis, but neither offers to pass the cup.] "Come and get it, please."

[This I discover to be the custom. Every one gets up and goes for his own tea. I go back to my seat and wonder how I shall get something to eat. While I slip my tea and pursue about it.]

Lady Bar-Dexter—"The Hammonds come to-morrow, Captain Fitzbubblis."

Captain Fitzbubblis—"Oh! Do they?"

Lady Bar-Dexter—"They can only stay two nights, though."

Captain Fitzbubblis—"Really. Can't they?"

[Enter Lord Basil Dimpling, age twenty-five. In scarlet hunting-coat and top-boots.]

Men—"Baw!"

Women—"Ning!"

[Dimpling makes straight for the silver dishes, lifts the cover off glass, and scrutinizes contents through eye-glass. I look disapprovingly, but helps himself to a poached egg and carries it to seat next me. She does down and proceeds to open her letters, which are in a pile beside his plate. I take the tip, and go and help myself to a sausage.]

Lord Basil Dimpling (with eyes on letter)—"By Jove! I say—[to Lady Violet Cropper, to whom he hasn't before spoken.]

Lady Violet—"Hello!"

Lord Basil—"Here's a lark! The Johnes-Fieldings have a meet at their shop next Tuesday."

Lady Violet—"Never!"

[Lord Basil tears open another letter with his teeth.]

Intimations.

HONG KONG

TRADING COMPANY, LIMITED.

DRAPERS OUTFITTERS TAILORS SILKSMEN FURNISHERS.

ARE NOW SHEWING:—
IRON BEDSTEADS,
BRASS BEDSTEADS,
BEDDING, MATTRESSES, &c.
DOWN QUILTS, BLANKETS, RUGS,
BEDROOM FURNITURE,
TOILET SETS, &c.

Hongkong, 16th January, 1892.

Some of the ground round Lombard Street, in London city, is worth £5,000,000 an acre.

The Empress of China, according to the custom of the Empire, is never permitted to leave the palace grounds.

Influenza has created a semi-panic in Hamburg, where it has raised the death rate to 280 above the average.

In London, statistics show that an average of 43 3d are spent by every family for drink and 4 c's for education.

Queen Victoria ordered the British Court to go into mourning for two weeks on account of the death of Don Pedro.

A committee has been appointed to report on a motion for the impeachment of Mr. Triocapitis, the ex-Prime Minister of Greece.

The French Chamber of Deputies has rejected the proposal for grant amnesty to imprisoned labor rioters and political offenders.

Lord Mayor Evans of London, who was recently inaugurated, has laid down 600 dozen of wine in the Mansion House cellar.

There have been eight national fairs in Russia during the present century. In 1761, 1868, 1871, 1874, 1877, 1880, and 1891.

A German syndicate has agreed to purchase the German possessions in South-west Africa for the sum of 3,750,000 marks (\$937,500).

Lions, griffins, rhinoceros and other large animals which formerly were numerous, are now becoming scarce in South-west Africa.

Dom Pedro's coffin was lined with soft bough by him in a bag from Brazil, so that he might sleep in "earth from his land and loved."

The feeling produced by the recent turf scandals has caused the disposition of six of the leading stables of Austria and Hungary.

It is stated that the Archbishop of Canterbury will visit America next year, and will make a tour through the United States and Canada.

Some statistical genius has discovered that England and Ireland together drank 42,000,000 gallons more beer than Germany last year.

The authorities of Nice have at last been forced to take steps toward diminishing the number of gambling establishments in the town.

A German gentleman has discovered large beds of pearls in the Caribb-an Sea, on the coast above Colombia.

The newest Burns relic is a chair made from the printing press on which the original Kilmarnock edition of the Burns poems was printed.

The influenza in Austria is of a very severe form. It attacks not only men, but hundreds of horses are afflicted with the disease, and many of them are dying.

The latest and most original of the Z. S. logical Gardens, in Regent's Park, London, is what is considered the only living specimen of the hair-bared rhinoceros.

An American physician has been fined \$300 in London for putting "M.D." after his name, an illegal practice in England if one who holds only an American diploma.

It appears that golfe is increasing in France, no fewer than 20,000 persons being affected in thirty of the departments. It is technically a swelling of the thyroid gland.

The annual revenue of the Government of India from opium since thirty years ago was about \$4,500,000, and after a gradual decrease it was last year about \$3,000,000.

Vigorous efforts are being made in Nice to break up the gambling-houses. The cafes cantanti are almost all attached to gambling-houses, and raids are frequent and fruitful.

shevel of clay off any particular spot; it may be reached. But there is no means of transporting it to market.

Agricultural labor was so scarce in some of the midland counties of England near the end of last month that the crops were lying on the fields ungathered, notwithstanding that wages had been advanced 50 per cent.

Hitherto the British bushel has been reckoned as sixty-one pounds of grain, but a change having been made in the standard weight, the bushel in future is to be defined by the more reasonable number of sixty pounds.

The Bishop of Liverpool has forbidden the granting of permission to laymen to read prayers in church. It is believed that this prohibition is directed against Mr. Gladstone, who read prayers in Liverpool the other Sunday.

The London Board of Trade returns show an increase of imports for November of \$31,550,000 and a decrease in exports of \$11,100,000 as compared with the same month last year, said to be largely due to the American tariff.

A commercial museum has recently been opened at Constantinople, in which samples of native and foreign products are exhibited, such as textile fabrics and metallic substances, lumber, woodwork, furniture, ceramic, and paper.

State control of railways does not seem to be as popular in Switzerland as in some of the other European States. A majority of the electors, in voting against the acquisition of a railway, forced the retirement of the Republic President.

These seem to be no limit to the popular fashion for ladies' clubs and guilds. A movement is now on foot in London among several fashionable dames, headed by the Duchess of Teck, to purchase the big building opposite the Bachelors' Club, and run a club on the same lines, to be called "The Ladies'."

The Empress Frederick is said to have been a severe sufferer by the recent failure of the Wolffs in Berlin. Personally she had great faith in them, for the late Emperor Frederick always kept a large account with them. For many years the Wolffs have had almost complete control of the Imperial private investments.

The new Swiss railway—the Brenner Rothhorn—is the highest in the Alps, and commands beautiful views. It is 7,586 feet at the summit level, and ascends 223 feet higher than the Pinak railway. The journey by it occupies one hour and a half, but no less than ten tunnels and innumerable bridges have to be crossed.

Herr Kulligalis, a distiller of Einbeck, has succeeded in producing from beet-roots an excellent wine, whose alcoholic strength is at least equal to that of grape wine. Beet-roots were said to possess all the flavor of the wines of Spain, and also a delicate aroma, but it requires to be kept a long time before it becomes completely clarified.

CHILDREN starving to death on account of their inability to digest food will find a most marvellous food and remedy, in Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Very palatable and easily digested. Read the following testimonial—"I have prescribed Scott's Emulsion in cases of children suffering from wasting and mal-nutrition and can report most favorably of its good effect; it has been in each case taken most readily."—W. PERKINS, M.R.C.S., Medical Superintendent, Brompton Hospital, Ayr Chemist can supply it. A.S. Watson & Co. (Limited), agents in Hongkong and China.—*Advt.*

CHINA COAST METEOROLOGICAL REGISTER.

20th January, 1892.—At 4 p.m.

STATION.	Therm.	Bar.	Wind.	Cloud.
Shanghai	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Tientsin	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Peking	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Yokohama	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Kobe	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Manila	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Cebu	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Amoy	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Swatow	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Hankow	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Shanghai	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Tientsin	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Peking	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Yokohama	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Kobe	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Manila	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Cebu	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Amoy	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Swatow	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Hankow	59.4	30.1	SE	100

21st January, 1892.—At 3 a.m.

STATION.	Therm.	Bar.	Wind.	Cloud.
Shanghai	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Tientsin	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Peking	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Yokohama	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Kobe	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Manila	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Cebu	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Amoy	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Swatow	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Hankow	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Shanghai	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Tientsin	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Peking	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Yokohama	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Kobe	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Manila	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Cebu	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Amoy	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Swatow	59.4	30.1	SE	100
Hankow	59.4	30.1	SE	100

Hongkong Observatory, 21st January, 1892.

To-day's Advertisements.

THEATRE ROYAL, CITY HALL.

TO-NIGHT,

GRAND OPENING NIGHT

OF

PROFESSOR BALDWIN'S BUTTERFLY COMPANY.

The recent Singapore and Calcutta papers have been overflowing with glowing accounts of the gigantic success of this Company. The theatres have been packed with most enthusiastic audiences. The entertainment is a *brilliant* one than can be seen to-day in Europe or America, and the Company are under engagement at a large salary to open in Prince's Hall, Piccadilly, London, in next August.

The Company, with the exception of Professor BALDWIN, are all new to Hongkong and every item is an absolute novelty.

MISS KATE RUSSELL, The World's greatest Mimic.

MISS ADA DELROY, From the Gaiety and Criterion.

MISS MARION CONSTANCE, The Protean Dancer.

MR. JAMES BELL, Eccentric Ethiopian Comedian.

Mrs. KITTIE BALDWIN, Hypnotic Somnambulist, and a Company all Stars.

Admission:—\$1 and \$2. Reserved Seats at Messrs. Kelly & Walsh, Ltd. Commence sharp at 8 o'clock.

WOODYEAR'S ROYAL AUSTRALIAN CIRCUS.



THE PALACE OF AMUSEMENT.

RETURN OF THIS FAVOURITE AND POPULAR SHOW.

A SHOW OF STERLING MERIT.

Our Motto—Civility and politeness to our patrons; no act placed in the Arena that offends the eye or grieves the ear.

NEW ARTISTES. NEW ARTISTES.

NEW TRAINED HORSES, &c.

NEW JAPANESE ARTISTES.

GRAND OPENING NIGHT, SATURDAY, the 23rd January.

LOCATION OF OUR GRAND MARQUEE AT WEST POINT, opposite

THE GODOWN Co.'s WHARF,

PRICE OF ADMISSION:—

Bones of 6 Chairs \$12.00

Dress Circle Chairs 2.00

Stalls, Carpeted Seats 1.00

Children under 10 half-price.

Soldiers and Sailors in uniform to sit 25 cents.

Half-price to all other parts except the boxes.

S. REICH, General Agent.

MADAME WOODYEAR, Proprietress.

W. HARLAND, Manager.

Hongkong, 21st January, 1892.

ST. JOHN LODGE

OF HONGKONG, No. 618, S.C.

AN EMERGENCY MEETING of the above LODGE will be held in FREEMASONS' HALL, Zealand Street, on SATURDAY next, the 23rd instant, at 5 for 5.30 p.m. precisely. Visiting Brethren are cordially invited.

Hongkong, 21st January, 1892.

VICTORIA CHAPTER, No. 525.

A REGULAR CONVOCATION of the above Chapter will be held in the FREEMASONS' HALL, Zealand Street, on THURSDAY, the 25th instant, at 8.30 for 9 p.m. precisely. Visiting Brethren are cordially invited.

To-day's Advertisements.

DOUGLAS STEAM-SHIP COMPANY, LIMITED.

FOR SWATOW, AMOY AND TAMSUI.

THE Company's Steamship

"HAILOONG."

Captain Roach, will be despatched for the above Ports on SUNDAY, the 24th instant, at Daylight.

For Freight or Passage, apply to DOUGLAS LARPAIK & Co., General Managers.

Hongkong, 21st January, 1892.

PUBLIC AUCTION.

LANE, CRAWFORD & Co. have received instructions to Sell by Public Auction, on account of the concerned,

ON

MONDAY NEXT,

the 25th January, 1892, at 11 a.m., A QUANTITY OF

MACHINERY, METAL, AND FITTINGS, Salvaged from the Wreck of the S.S. *Tongshan*, including:—

STEAM WINCHES, DONKEY ENGINE, STEERING ENGINE, ANCHORS, CONDENSER, LAMPS, SAILS, HAWKERS, CHAIN CABLES, BLOCKS AND TACKLES, TELEGRAPHS, STEERING WHEELS, COMPASSES, VALVES, COPPER PIPES, BOILER TUBES, BRASS SCUTTLERS, a quantity of BRASS AND COPPER, CABIN AND SALOON FURNITURE.

TERMS OF SALE.—Cash before delivery. All lots to be cleared within forty-eight hours after auction.

Catalogues will be issued: On view on Friday, the 22nd inst.

LANE, CRAWFORD & Co., Auctioneers.

Hongkong, 21st January, 1892.

